Numb. 15.

The Female Tatler.

By Mrs. Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

---------Ridiculum acri
Fortius ac melius Cratippo aut Crantone. Hor.

From *Monday Auguſt* 8. to *Wedneſday Auguſt* 10.

THE ingenious *Oxonian*, who ſent the following Lines, complains, that the *Pro-Proctors* are ſuch rigid *Diſciplinarians*, they'll not allow their Pupils *Wine*, nor the Society of *Women*; two neceſſary things for *Love* and *Poetry*. 'Tis natural for our Sex to ſide with *Youth*, and when I have obſerv'd *Parents* to treat their *Children* with *unreaſonable Severity*, I can't ſuppoſe *Tutors* in general, to have milder Diſpoſitions; but as young People are commonly too violent in their Pleaſures, 'tis fit ſuch things as *Governours* ſhou'd be, not tyrannically to curb their Gaities, but judiciouſly to reſtrain their Exorbitance. Hard Students, fatigu'd with crabbed *Lycophron*, or commenting upon *Epictetus*, require a *Bacchanalian* Refreſhment, (few know the Labour of the Mind) and when they aſſociate, as I pronounce five to be the beſt Company, I allow that the firſt Bottle does no more than inform 'em of its *Goodneſs*, the ſecond *exhilerates* 'em, *Wit ſparkles* o'er the third, and the fourth makes 'em truly *brilliant*; *Partheniſſa* is the Toaſt, and the raviſhing Idea of a fine Woman, gives 'em an Elevation above common Soarers. Cou'd they part here, *Wit* and *Beauty* wou'd inſpire ſublime Notions, and produce Wonders in *Poetry*; but when they ſhall want Judgment to check the Reins of their Paſſions, and the heat of Youth and Wine makes 'em grow ſo immortal, that no Mortal can get 'em home; *Bacchus* laughs at *Apollo*, the *Muſes* are affronted, and the next Morning, their *Pillow* is their *Parnaſſus*, and *Small Beer* their *Helicon*.

At to *young Students*, who are Gay, Amorous, and Irreſiſtable, I can't approve of their converſing too frequently with *Women*, except they be *Women of Maturity*, whoſe ſtrict Virtue may ſafely admit 'em, their Experience improve 'em, and their wiſe Conduct not only diſcourage every inordinate Attempt, but diſcountenance every looſe Expreſſion, and *double Entendre* in Diſcourſe; which, I have taken the Liberty to tell ſeveral Gentlemen, is very ill Manners. Arguments from agreeable young Fellows are very perſuaſive, and our Sex, with all their ſeeming Reſervedneſs, are too apt to liſten to 'em; *Admiration* is repaid with *Complaiſance*, *Complaiſance* produces *Familiarity*, *Familiarity* breeds *Whiſpers*, *Letters*, and *Aſſignations*; and when *Celadon* has, by Treats and Importunities, inſinuated himſelf into *Florimel's* good Graces, *Time* and *Place* are the *Devil*,---the *Nymph* ſurrenders, *Modeſty* takes its Flight, *Religion* and all *moral Virtues* immediately follow after; and the Perſon who has ſeduc'd the unhappy yielding Maid, ſhall be the firſt to upbraid her Weakneſs, and expoſe her to the World.

But, I hope, this Gentleman's Principles are quite of a different Nature; and as his Character has recommended him to the Ladies, his genteel Behaviour will continue him in their Eſteem; innocent Liberties may be allow'd, but every Man of Vertue and Prudence, will arm himſelf againſt the Aſſaults of *Beauty*, 'till Reaſon, which ought to be well weigh'd in ſo important an Affair, determine him for the marry'd State.

Charlotte, or the Guardian. Part II.

HE taught how Virgins *might to common Sence*
Joyn in a Smile, a modeſt Eloquence:
In things more difficult, a ſilent Show,
Wou'd Credit give, for what they might not know.
Affect not too much Knowledge----Be not wiſe
In things improper; Cuſtom well denies,
Your Sex the learned Combate----
To fetch from Greece, *and* Rome *the knotty Strife,*
Home's the allotted Province for the Wife.
Wit, *like ill Colouring, if too boldly laid,*
Runs too Obſcure. and thickens into Shade;
But if well mix'd, it makes the Image bright,
Projects the Scene, and gives it ſtronger Light.
Mark well the Bounds which Modeſty *has ſet,*
On this ſide lies Diſcreet, *on that* Cocquet.
Fly Cupid's *Darts, and* Love's *enchanting Sounds*
The Eccho ſoftens, and the Stroke confounds,
He kills in Fight, and tho' he flys he wounds.
The Fair *ſhou'd keep their* Lovers *firſt Addreſs*
At awful Diſtance,----never ſhou'd expreſs
A forward Liking; 'tis enough that they
Begin to love, determin'd to obey.
Lover *and* Husband, *tho' two Names they are,*
Shou'd undiſtinguiſh'd be among the Fair.
True Love, *unpractis'd in Variety,*
Nor gives, nor yet admits of Jealouſy,
That Source of Hatred, and foul Obloquy,
That inborn Thirſt to pleaſe, and bear the Sway,
To rule it o'er Mankind, will lead aſtray,
And riſque your Vertue; try a dangerous Prize,
To graſp a Power which Policy denies:
Woman *muſt yield the Sovereign Right to* Man,
*Tho' in th' Auſpicious Reign of Conquering----*ANNE.
Hence ſtudied ways, and thoſe acquired Arts,
To gain the Men, and captivate their Hearts,
Ungrateful Slaves, who when you uſe 'em well,
Diſdain their Lords and yield, but to rebel.
Weigh Love *and* Friendſhip *in the equal Scale,*
Lovers *are light, but Standard* Friends *ne'er fail.*
Plato *pronounc'd that Virgin happy, wiſe,*
Who ne'er wou'd love, or cou'd her Love diſguiſe.
Theſe Golden Rules, *he for her Conduct ſet,*
She copy'd fair, and was in all Compleat.
Within his Ville an oblong Pile there ſtood,
Cloſe by a Temple, and a ſacred Wood,
Rais'd on a Marbl'd Arch, a Colonnade,
From Rain a Covert, and from Heat a Shade:
Its Opening Lights receiv'd the Orient Ray,
Umbrella'd to the South *from* Weſtern Day:
A Place for Muſes *fit.--------*
The Cryſtal *Ovals deck'd the Walls within,*
With Iv'ry *Pannelling, inlaid with Green:*

Kind

nd Colour to the Eyes ; for too much Light,
ſtracts the Thoughts intent, and ſtrains the Sight.
To Right and Left, fair Preſſes flank the Room,
Niches *for Books, a learned* Catacomb :
Reclining Shelves the opening Page receive,
With Seats the muſing Student to relieve :
There ſtood a Brazen Buſt *of* Socrates,
Of Plato *here, of* Ariſtoteles,
Of Epictetus, *there the imperial Shrine,*
Of the Great, Good, and Heathen Antonine.
Statues *of Poets, Orators,-----each Head*
Reviv'd the Memory of the learned Dead.
Here Ovid *ſtood, the Lovers common place,*
Ovid, *who* Myrrha *ſang, and her Diſgrace :*
Ovid *he open'd.---------*
Here draw the Friendly Veil, let buſie Fame
Invert her Tube, *and blaſt no more that Name ;*
For wholeſome Truths in Parables *are ſhewn,*
And Morals may be drawn from Names unknown.

*** Arabella Tickle-pulſe, *Wife to* Tho. Tickle-pulſe, *Doctor in Phyſick, has elop'd from her Husband ; She's a* little blackiſh Woman, *has a* languiſhing Eye, a delirious ſoft Hand, *and two pretty jiggetting* Feet ; *She's ſuppos'd to be gone her Husband knows not where, nor has ſhe ſent him word, when ſhe will return ; therefore, all* Templers, *and other* general Lovers, *are deſir'd not to harbour her, for the* Doctor *will not pay for her Board. She'd no occaſion to run away, having a Sufficiency of every thing for a reaſonable Woman : However, tho' this be her* third Elopement, *if ſhe ſubmits her ſelf by the end of the Dog-days, the* Doctor *has good Nature enough to receive her again.*

†‡† *The Family of the* Has-beens, *are in very great Wrath, that the Town has neglected Toaſting them lately ; they think, they might be kindly remember'd for former Condeſcenſions ; but, when a Girl of Fifteen ſhall outvie them, whoſe elaborate Compoſitions have been wonder'd at theſe thirty Years, 'tis what Fleſh and Blood can't bear. Should theſe Ladies be bleſs'd with* returning Youth, and Beauty, *which a very fine* Aſtrologer *has taken but fourteen Years to determine, they're reſolv'd to uſe the Men like Snakes, Vipers, Toads, Adders, and not ſuffer 'em to touch the Hem of their Garments, tho' they die o' the Pip. And my old Lady* Has-been, *ſwears by all the great Gods, and the little ones too, when that Day happens, whatever Fellow dares approach her, tho' it be a* Knight o' the Shire, *upon his bended Marrow-bones, ſhe'll call him ungrateful Monſter, perjur'd Villain, pittiful Scoundrel, and ſpit in his Face.*

*** *Monday laſt, being the eighth Inſtant, Mrs.* Martha Bakewel, Ox-cheek-Woman *in* Southwark, *who had been long given over by the Phyſicians, departed this Life, in the* Ninety Second *Year of her Age, and is very much lamented. Her pious* Noncon, *gives a wonderful Character of her, and deſigns ſpeedily to publiſh her laſt Sentences. He attended her conſtantly in her Sickneſs, clos'd her Eyes, and has taken Care of her Silver Tankard.*

†‡† *Several Gentlemen of* Fineſs, *and Ladies of* Delicateſs, *complaining of intolerable hot Days, have agreed, that the Fields are wonderfully charming about twelve at Night ; but let them beware there be no* Snakes in the Graſs.

N. B. The following Advertiſement was ſent by Particular Friends, therefore Mrs. *Crackenthorpe* expects to have it inſerted in the Gazette as emphatically as one lately has been, of much the ſame concern, and far more ridiculous.

s,

*** *The Honourable United Governours, Aſſiſtant and Societies of the Modern Mint, incorporated with the* Quondam Whitefryars, *both which have always been very celebrated for Perſons of the moſt pregnant Inventions, and ready Performance for the Tranſmutation, and Evaporation of all noble Metals and Minerals, (tho' by ſome ignorant and malicious Pretenders, to theſe ſubtil and admirable Experiments, ſcandalouſly term'd,* Hocus-Pocus, or Legerdemain.) *Upon late and great Diſcoveries made of very great Quantities of very uſeful Subterraneous Matters, and being already furniſh'd with ſome conſiderable Magazines of Minerals, properly convertible to Battery-works. Give notice, That they will hold a General Court at Captain* Aaron Soot's *Office in St.* George's Fields, *who is* Pelt-Maſter-General, Storekeeper *and* Treaſurer *to the ſaid Society, on the* 24th *Inſtant. His ſaid Office and Houſe being newly repair'd, fitted up, and furniſh'd for their Reception. At which, all Members, or others, that have any Shares or Intereſt in the ſaid Societies, or any occaſion to be concern'd with them, are deſir'd to aſſiſt upon every weighty Affairs ; and any Perſons owing any Arrears of Contribution, are requir'd to pay the ſame to the ſaid Treaſurer, and renew their Securities for further Payment ; otherwiſe they will be declar'd totally exempt from the Protection of the ſaid Honourable Society, and liable to be ſu'd. All Perſons concern'd in any valuable* Minerals, *that may, or can any ways belong to the ſaid Societies, or can diſcover any ſuch Art or Arts, by which they may be acquir'd ; eſpecially, Precipitation and Fixation of the Volatile and Tender, ſhall have all due Encouragement, by Capt.* Aaron Soot, Pelt-Maſter General, Store-keeper, *and* Treaſurer *to the ſaid Societies.* Note, *That neither the Heirs, or Executors of Captain* Winter, *or any other ſpurious Pretenderr, have any Part or Intereſt in theſe ancient Societies.*

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Next Week will be Publiſhed

*** A Compleat Collection of all the Sermons Printed to this time, that are ſold for the Price of 1*d*, 2*d*, or 3*d*. Alphabetically digeſted, before whom Preached, upon what Occaſion, the Time when, and Place where, with the Text ; to which is added, a Collection of the moſt uſeful Diſcourſes, Printed for the promoting of Chriſtian Piety and Devotion : cheap and proper to be given away by well-diſpoſed Perſons, with the Price of each, ſingle and by the Hundred. Collected by *William Hawes* Book-ſeller, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* next the *Dog-Tavern* in *Ludgate ſtreet*, where they are all to be had, and all the new Pamphlets that come out daily, with a writren Catalogue of the ſame for Gentlemen to have Recourſe to ; who alſo ſells Bibles, Common-Prayers, Ordinary or Extraordinary bound, Divinity, Hiſtory, and all ſorts of School-books. &c. And buys Libraries or Parcels of Books.

†‡† Propoſals for a *Map* 20 *Miles* round *Cambridge*, like that of *Oxford*, lately done by the ſame Hand, with Alphabetical Tables, the whole about 4 Foot wide and 3 deep, after a new *Method* ; ſhewing the Civil and Eccleſiaſtical *Diviſions*, and by Squares in the *Map*, how to find any place in a *Minute*, which will be publiſhed with all poſſible Speed. Propoſals are as followeth. 1ſt. The *Map* will contain 2000 ſquare *Miles*, 48 *Market* Towns, 9 Counties in whole and in part, on fine large Paper neatly colour'd. 2d. Each Subſcriber to pay 1*s*. down, and 18 *d*. more at the Delivery. 3d. He who ſubſcribes for ſix ſhall have a ſeventh *Gratis*. The Bearings of Towns, &c. being newly taken by an actual *Survey*, is now Engraving by *Mr. Harris*, who *Engraves* all Capt. *Halleys Maps* and *Sea* Charts. Subſcriptions are taken by *William Hawes* Book-ſeller, at the *Roſe and Crown* next the old *Dog Tavern* in *Ludgate-ſtreet*. *Mr. W. More* Picture-ſeller under the *North Piaza* of the *Royal Exchange*. *P. Varenne* Book-ſeller at *Seneca's Head* in the *Strand*. *J. Harris Print-ſeller* at the Coffee-houſe in *Ormond ſtreet* near the Chapel. *Mr. Dickenſon* Book-ſeller in *Cambridge*. And by the Undertaker *Benj. Cole*, near the *Theater in Oxford*. At the Places abovementioned may be had that of *Oxford*. And Propoſals at large for this Undertaking.

*** The *Common-Prayer* in the *Britiſh*, or *Welch* Language, in 12*s*. with Singing Pſalms, and 39 Articles, Compleat, approv'd by the Right Revd. the Biſhops, as by Act of Uniformity is directed, with a ſet of fine Cuts, exactly fitted to it, for thoſe that pleaſe to have them bound up with it. Alſo all ſorts of Bibles, Common-Prayers, with Cuts or without, Rul'd or Unrul'd, Mr. *Sturt*'s Cuts curiouſly engrav'd ; likewiſe Walker's Particles and his Idioms. Bp. Beveridge's Works, 8 vol. The Statutes at large, laſt Edition, 3 vol. Ld. Clarendon's Hiſtory, Fol. 3 vol. in Octavo 6 vol. Dr. Gibſon on the Sacrament, and Family Prayer-book, Stanhope's Works All ſold by *R. Whitledge*, at the *Bible and Ball* in *Ave-Mary lane*, near *Ludgate*.